Dedicated to
— Our Brave Boys on Land and Sea —

We're Right Behind You, Uncle Sam!

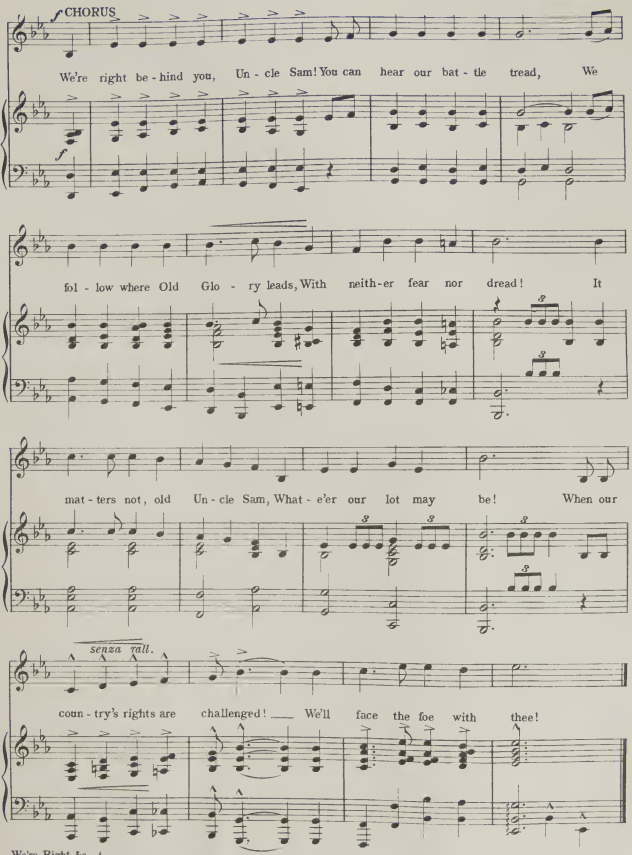
Patriotic Song

Words and Music
by

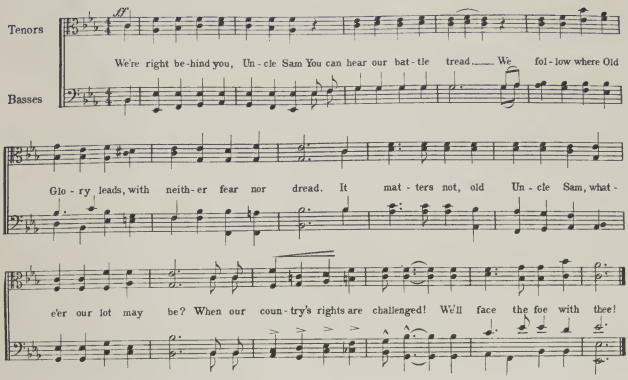
William T. Miller

Price 50 Cents

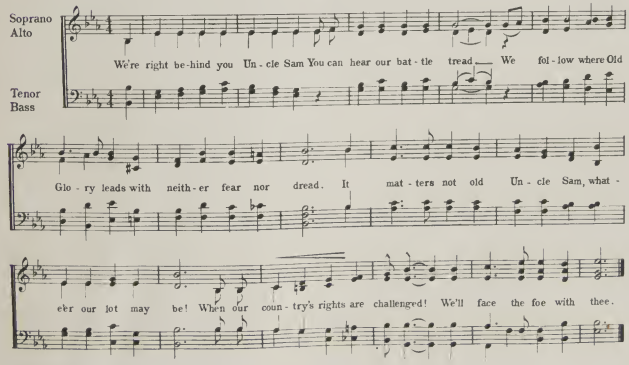
Boston
C. W. Thompson & Co


CHORUS
We're right be - hind you, Un - cle Sam! You can hear our bat - tle tread, We
fol - low where Old Glo - ry leads, With neith-er fear nor dread! It
mat - ters not, old Un - cle Sam, What - e'er our lot may be! When our
senza rall.
coun - try's rights are challenged! We'll face the foe with thee!

Chorus for Male Voices

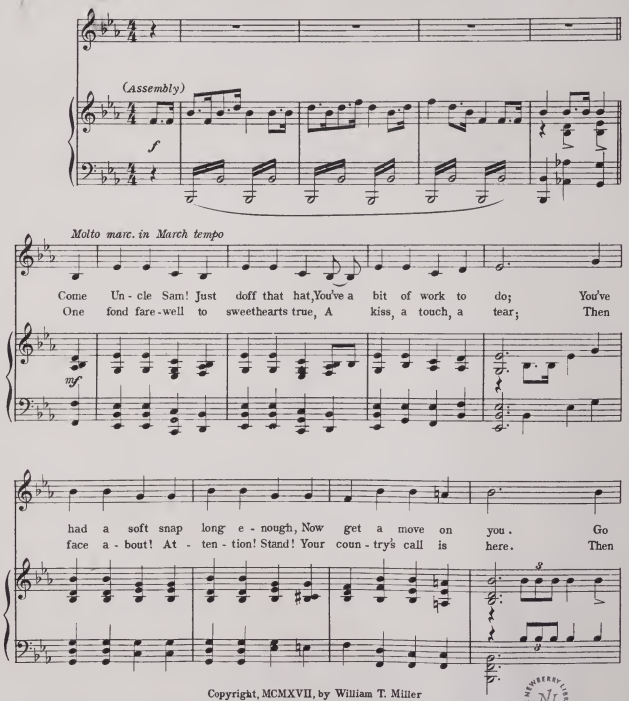

Tenors
Basses
ff
We're right be-hind you, Un-cle Sam You can hear our bat-tle tread. We fol-low where Old
Glo-ry leads, with neith-er fear nor dread. It mat-ters not, old Un-cle Sam, what-
e'er our lot may be? When our coun-try's rights are challenged! We'll face the foe with thee!

Chorus for Mixed Voices


Soprano
Alto
Tenor
Bass
We're right be-hind you Un-cle Sam You can hear our bat-tle tread. We fol-low where Old
Glo-ry leads with neith-er fear nor dread. It mat-ters not old Un-cle Sam, what-
e'er our lot may be! When our coun-try's rights are challenged! We'll face the foe with thee.

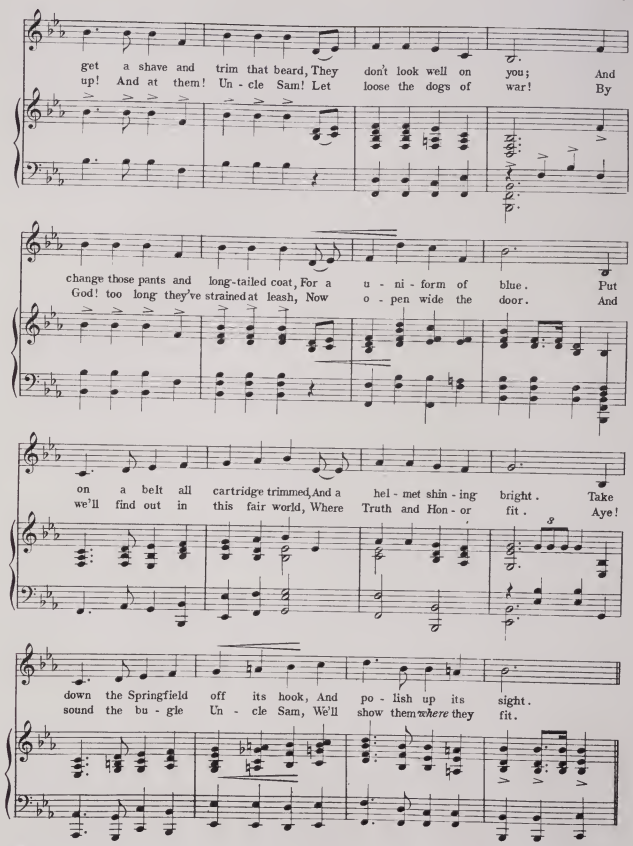
WE'RE RIGHT BEHIND YOU, UNCLE SAM!

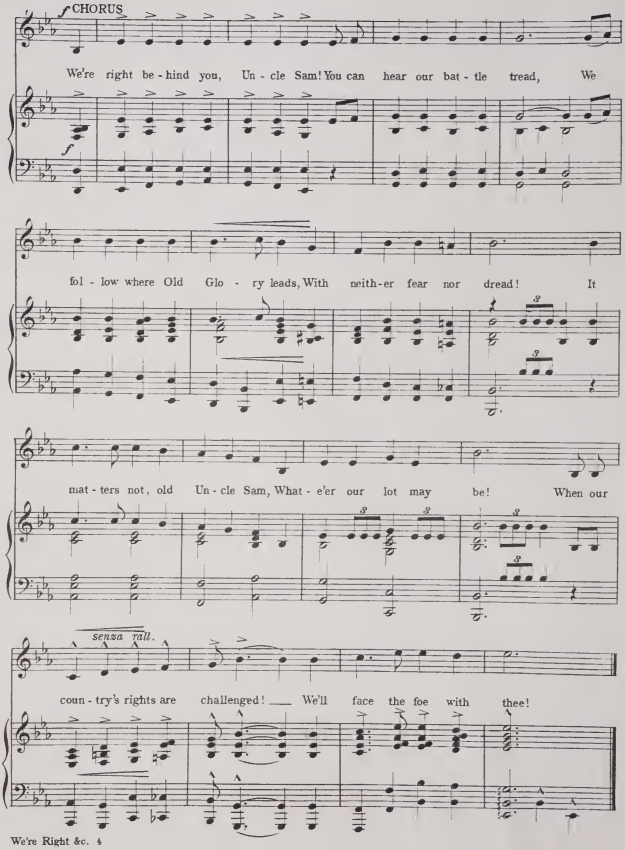
Words and Music by
WILLIAM T. MILLER


(Assembly)
f
Molto marc. in March tempo
Come Un - cle Sam! Just doff that hat, You've a bit of work to do; You've
One fond fare-well to sweethearts true, A kiss, a touch, a tear; Then
mf
had a soft snap long e - nough, Now get a move on you. Go
face a - bout! At - ten - tion! Stand! Your coun - try's call is here. Then

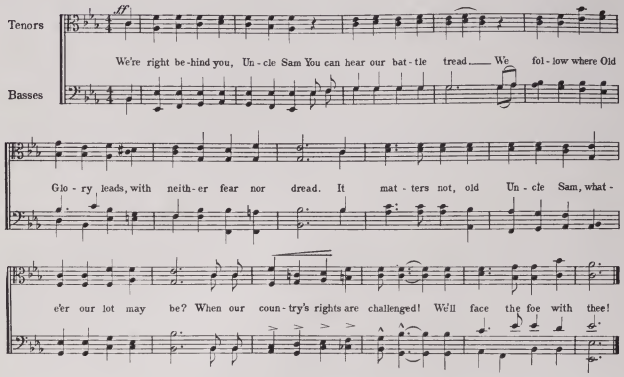
Copyright, MCMXVII, by William T. Miller

THE NEWBERRY LIBRARY CHICAGO

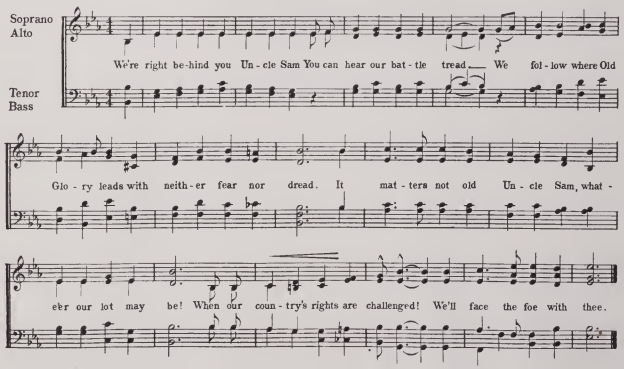

get a shave and trim that beard, They don't look well on you; And
up! And at them! Un - cle Sam! Let loose the dogs of war! By
change those pants and long-tailed coat, For a u - ni - form of blue. Put
God! too long they've strained at leash, Now o - pen wide the door. And
on a belt all cartridge trimmed, And a hel - met shin - ing bright. Take
we'll find out in this fair world, Where Truth and Hon - or fit. Aye!
down the Springfield off its hook, And po - lish up its sight.
sound the bu - gle Un - cle Sam, We'll show them *where* they fit.


CHORUS
f
We're right be - hind you, Un - cle Sam! You can hear our bat - tle tread, We
fol - low where Old Glo - ry leads, With neith - er fear nor dread! It
mat - ters not, old Un - cle Sam, What - e'er our lot may be! When our
sensa rall.
coun - try's rights are challenged! We'll face the foe with thee!

Chorus for Male Voices


Tenors
Basses
ff
We're right be-hind you, Un-cle Sam You can hear our bat-tle tread. We fol-low where Old
Glo-ry leads, with neith-er fear nor dread. It mat-ters not, old Un-cle Sam, what-
e'er our lot may be? When our coun-try's rights are challenged! We'll face the foe with thee!

Chorus for Mixed Voices


Soprano
Alto
Tenor
Bass
We're right be-hind you Un-cle Sam You can hear our bat-tle tread. We fol-low where Old
Glo-ry leads with neith-er fear nor dread. It mat-ters not old Un-cle Sam, what-
e'er our lot may be! When our coun-try's rights are challenged! We'll face the foe with thee.